

## Catching Your Death

Some old aunt pro-  
claims it: "You'll

catch your death!"  
when you catapult  
into the cold with

a flimsy jacket.  
Wrong way round

in that he's the one  
doing the catching.

I'm on the 2d floor,  
accessible by outside  
stairway. I'll hear reso-

nating trudge, s-  
craping of the stucco  
with that scythe. There-

fore won't answer thud-  
ing rap. Will he leave

a card with silhouette  
on one side, new ap-  
pointment the other?

That one's taut,  
no coy defense.

And will I do anything  
super in the interim?

No, just relish  
the ordinary.